

COLUMN.

Distressed.

various parents, relatives and friends, interested in any information that may be brought to the attention of the writer, should send full particular addresses of all concerned, except of the person in whom

causes for two advertisements of not more than five lines each to be charged for the successive two lines. The names of firms and printing offices, and the names of any persons mentioned in the article, are not published, and are always removed to those in the expense. The number of the very case can be quoted.

Address as strictly confidential.

WILLIAM H. BOOTH, Gen.

Army in Canada, Toronto, with the

names of the principals.

as the name of any person mentioned in the article, before it can be dealt with.

for lost friends through our

kindly remember to keep on

saying their address. This is

done.

W. L. L. B. of Brock-

ton, time ago, called at the S. A.

write to the same address, as

American Cry please copy.

Archie. Left his home on

Wore black hat, grey pants,

grey stockings. Aged 17 years,

whereabouts unknown.

He is very sick and unknown;

he will be most grateful

to receive any information.

Native of Armagh, Ireland,

Armagh, where he had

went to College in Liverpool

about 22 years. His brother,

Booth, is a prominent man,

is very sick and unknown;

he will be most grateful

to receive any information.

Seven years ago he

left his Village, Lonsdale, N.C.

20 years of age, far completely

deceived.

Sammy. Last heard of was

in Alpena, Mich. His sister,

names that, is about 16 to 17

18 years old, brown eyes fair

smoker by trade. American

Chano. R. Twenty years of

either tall. Last heard of as

from Houghton, Mich.

His cousin in Toledo are

When last heard from he

is Argente, California. U.S.

George. Frederick

Arch, 1861, for Florida. When

St. Louis, Mo. This was in

the month of May when he

was in the 10th Dalmatian Dr.

Ch. Please copy.

Sam. Last heard of in West

U.S. thin, innocent appearance

has friends in Florida

agents please write S.A.

please copy.

A. Last heard of in Boston

Massachusetts. He is a

thin, black hair, light

blue. His mother Mrs. May

is now in Boston. Address

lock, Miller & Co., 19 King

St.

John. Son of the late Jean

Any one knowing his

Revolution City, London.

please copy.

Sam and Bridget. The

ot, was a conductor on the

are very anxious to hear from

John. Annie. Dr.

Elizabeth Green. The

Y. Inter-

lab, and is supposed to be in

Married a Mr. Martin. Their

Any one having any information

address, English City copy.

Charles. Last

in Etobicoke, Ontario, Canada

412 St. Catherine St. West

going to his advantage. Met

others were dressed as

sisters were dressed in

the gleaning. The

the power of God. The

like pies, and hot coffee.

etc.

THE GENERAL'S TOUR AGAIN.

Lavish Enthusiasm from Quebec, Montreal, and Ottawa.

"TAUGHT CHRISTIANITY A LESSON OF LOVE AND EARNESTNESS."

THE GHOST OF A SKELETON.

The Ministerial Association's Welcome.

MRS. COMMANDANT BOOTH'S SUNSHINY PRESENCE

BY THE INTERNATIONAL "WAR CRY" CORRESPONDENT.

Upon re-entering the cars at Moncton, on Thursday night, we had said to Brigadier Jacob and staff, who, superintended by Colonel Lawley, had carried out the many and complicated arrangements without a hitch, and in a spirit of love that glued all the wheels, and commended every heart in affection's bonds. God bless them, every one. I have in my portfolio outline biographies of several of these comrades, which I will prepare as soon as time permits.

We were thinking of getting to sleep when the train drew up at Newcastle, about half-past ten, and a messenger ran through the car to where the General sat, and told him that the local corps had come to the depot to greet him. The night was dark and windy, but our chiefest of ours went to the steps; was the recipient of a hearty cheer from the mixed crowd, and then, lighted by a lantern which the Commandant held aloft, with the breezes

Scattering His Silver Hair

about his face, he responded:—"It is very kind of you to come out to meet me in this way. Here I am, good to look at, and feeling good also. You can be good, too; live in the same life and have the same blessings that I found fifty years ago. Though so large a door of usefulness as was set before me may not be open to you, yet God Almighty is willing to take you, and change your life, so that the people round about you in your shops, and in your homes, will bless you while you live, and mourn over you when you die.

"I notice that many of you are young. Life is before you. May I not say what you are going to do with it? Money or



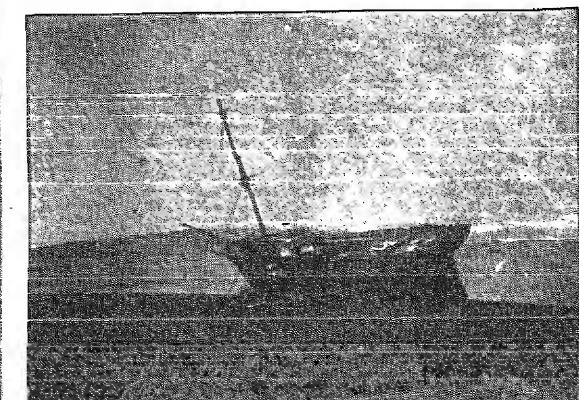
CAPTAIN TAYLOR "SHOOTING A BIT OF SCENERY."

position may not be within your attainments, but you have got a treasure of treasures, and that is your life. You may say to yourself what life you will live—that of a wise man, one that will be a blessing or else a curse. I vote for every one of your lives being a wise one. (Volley.) God bless you, and make you good, true, holy in every relation in which you stand. You soldiers who are here,

Stand to Your Guns

Don't let anyone laugh you out of your religion. There are plenty of foolish, false people, who laugh at God, at holiness, heaven, sin, hell, the Salvation Army, and not only these who are trying to make themselves good, but others good also. Soldiers, stand true to your corps, to your officers, to your convictions. Good night. God bless you. Let us meet again in heaven."

Hearty cheers followed the disappearance of the General after this stirring little call to war, and we were again borne along out into the dark night.



NORWEGIAN BARQUE WRECKED IN DIGBY BAY.

When day broke through the fog we got a hazy glimpse of the mighty St. Lawrence, and were rapidly running through the Province of Quebec, the oldest in the Dominion, a territory twice as large as Great Britain. Of the million and a half who inhabit this region eighty-six per cent are Roman Catholics, and seventy-nine per cent of French origin. The lumber trade is the biggest business carried on, but agriculture flourishes and minerals abound. A pretty custom prevails in the Dominion, the utility of which has a deep lesson for us as Calvinists. On Arbor Day, which is an annual observance, every school boy and girl plants a tree in some selected spot—a measure which is very necessary to prevent the extermination of the

Wealth-Yielding Forestry

of the country. If every soldier of every corps brought only one sassafras to the bid and got him enrolled during each year, by what leap and bounds would the General's dream come true, and the world be won.

At Pointe-Lévis we were met by the Provincial Brigadier Scott, who has already supplied the lack of the general Brigadier Jacobs in a way which makes no think the one must be the counterpart of the other. Besides officers of his staff, local friends, including French and English ministerial brethren, were there to grasp the General's hand and bid him a welcome to the ancient capital.

Embarking on the ferry boat, where we had not been two minutes before the Heights of Abraham, which Wolfe's gallantry has immortalized, were clearly and proudly pointed out to us. The view of

the city from the river is, I should say, enchanting in fine weather; we saw it through mist and rain spectacle, and mounted and descended its streets through excruciating mud. The opinions of our prospects for a big thing expressed in some quarters, were of the same cheerless class.

"The place is over-run by Catholics. Only five thousand Protestants out of sixty odd thousand population. The corps, too, is a struggling one, but none the worse for that.

As if to give us a bit of sunlight, a radio started telling us of the remarkable capture only a few months ago—

A Trophy Worth Every Dollar

that we have spent on the work here.

A youth of only seventeen or eighteen, but who had more than once been in prison, not on account of his religion—Roman—but because of his bad conduct, came out to the paint-sent form at the barracks, and was grandly saved. Consequence, his people turned him out of doors. He was given a shake-down in the barracks. A week or two ago, he was invited to return to his home. He accepted, gave his mother his usual money allowance, and was quietly eating his dinner, when an elder brother struck him, without any provocation or warning, a cruel blow in the mouth. He was then seized and held by his mother and sister, while the brother administered

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Halifax Salvation Harbor and Poor Man's Shelter.

hidden, and filled the handsome and commodious rooms. The tables were beautifully laid with both viands and flowers, and nothing seemed to have been overlooked that could gladden or brighten the welcome.

Mr. P. R. Miller, who presided, read a number of "regrets" from absentees, including the Mayor, and other gentlemen of influence, and then the welcome address, as follows:—

"DEAR GENERAL.—It is with heartfelt pleasure that we, the representatives of the Evangelical Churches in the City of Quebec, assembled here to welcome you to our midst.

"The splendid results that you have accomplished for God in Europe, and, in fact, throughout the world, in spite of difficulty and opposition, have caused your name to be honored and

LOVED BY ALL TRUE CHRISTIANS

everywhere, and we are glad to have this opportunity of expressing in a public way our appreciation of and sympathetic interest in your truly Christlike mission.

"Your name has preceded you. The work initiated by you has abundantly tested Divine inspiration and approbation by its unparalleled success.

"To meet with one who has secured such deservedly universal esteem is an honor and privilege that we prize beyond expression.

"The phenomenal growth of the movement, which you have powerfully inaugurated, amid the greatest difficulties and in the face of the bitterest prejudice, distinguishes it as one of the most notable movements of the age.

"For all the numerous departments of your Army's service, which have been created by the exigencies of the times, we profess admiration with the keen perception that discovered their necessity and of the courage that was necessary in their execution. Its especial significance, we think, is to be attached to your last undertaking, the practical attempt to solve the problematical and pressing question of "Darkest England and the Way Out."

"You have not shrank from that which is most difficult in the Master's service. You have

TAUGHT CHRISTENDOM A LESSON

of love, and earnestness, and self-sacrifice, which it cannot and would not forget, and for which it is truly grateful.

"We trust that your stay amongst us may be the means of still further awakening our interest in that Divine and glorious cause."

"The salvation of a lost and sinful world!"

"Signed, P. R. Miller, "On behalf of Committee."

Welcome, Grand and Glad.

The Rev. Mr. Mansell (Methodist) returned his task a delightful one in having to welcome to the old historic city of Quebec, the General of the Salvation Army. (Applause.) They were here, not as Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotchmen and Frenchmen, but as Canadians (Hear, hear). Especially did he speak as a representative of the Methodist Church, "and in the name of over 1,000 ministers, and 263,000

members, I bid you a grand and glad welcome. Wherever you go, you will find, I am sure, that the Methodist Church is in heart-felt sympathy with the work of the Salvation Army (Applause.)

The Mysterious Wife.

"Though not in the Army," said the Rev. Stobo (Bible Society), "I am with the Army. Eight years ago, I received a remarkable telegram from the City of Toronto, and all that was in it was, 'Please meet me at attachment which will arrive at 2:15.' (Laughter.) I obeyed orders, and I have been with

"There she was, As she lay along Bro the handkerchiefs, and

the Army over since, example which in the Army and in the work of the

and citizens that will

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daylight. We need th

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If Known, Sup

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Londons were Roman C

General's Scheme.

Catholics, C

Monsieur La Vasseur

Board of Trade, hardly

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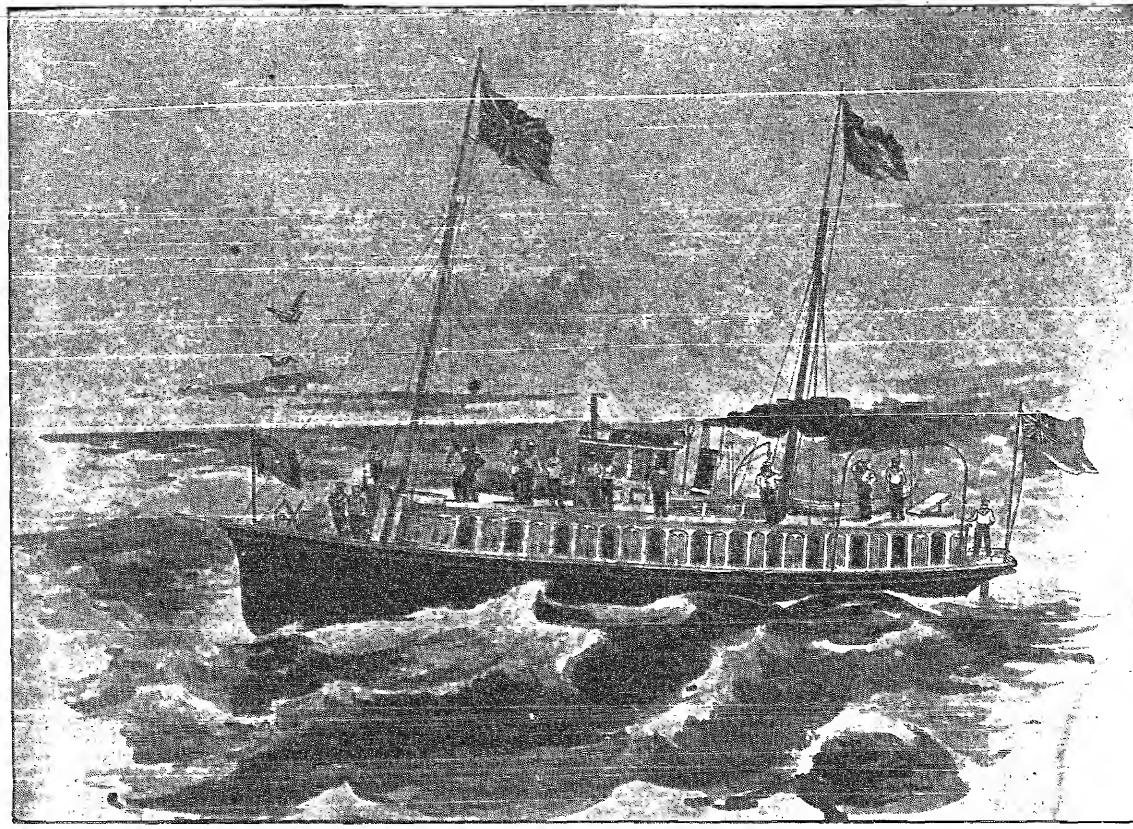
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much honored to atten

especially to make the

man whose name would

be



THE "WILLIAM BOOTH."

"There she was, buoyant as a cork, her myriad-pennoned rigging swelling and bowing, and all anxiety to welcome to her bosom her great namesake and General. As she lay along Brockville deck she looked the very embodiment of a glorious Salvationist spirit. Her's was a proud task and she panted to fulfil it. Long waved the handkerchiefs, and loud rang the cheers of the crowd gathered ashore, to which the General again and again responded." (See the General's tour.)

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Man's Shelter.

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and results that you have accom-
od in Europe, and, in fact,
o world, in spite of difficulty
have caused your name to be

Y ALL TRUE CHRISTIANS
and we are glad to have this
expressing in a public way that
your sympathetic interest is
still like a mission.

It has preceded you. The work
you have abundantly tested
and approbation by its
success.

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universal esteem in an hour and
we prize beyond expression.

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ment have the honor to assure
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sternest prejudice, distinguishing
the most notable movements of

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CHRISTENDOM A LESSON

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— "P. B. MILLER,
On behalf of Committee."

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of the Methodist Church, "and in the
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members." (Applause.)

A MYSTERIOUS WIFE.
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Bible Society. "I am with the
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gram from the City of Toronto,
as in it was, 'Please meet me
at 2:15.' (Laughter.)

Live in the Arms of Christianity.

The work he had done was all the more
remarkable when it was considered that
General Booth had chosen the lowest ranks
of humanity to uplift. "In the name of
the parties I represent here—the Catholics

the Army ever since. I thank God for the
example which the Army has set the public
and poor in the work of reaching the out-
cast and helpless, and making them

Honest, Clean-Hearted Men,

and citizens that will be an honor to any
country. The work of the Army is not
rightly understood here, but we are seeing
daylight. We need the Army in Quebec
as much as anywhere else, and I bless
God that He has used it to uplift some who,
honestly speaking, could not otherwise
have been helped. (Applause.)

If Known, Support Certainly.

As representing between 7,000 and 8,000
Presbyterians of the Dominion, Rev. Mr.
Love joined most cordially in the greeting.

Some four years ago he spent three weeks
in London, and mainly in looking into
Salvation Army institutions.

When he returned to Quebec he lectured on the sub-
ject, and got such an audience in St. An-
drew's Church as he had never spoken to
before or since. This work had only got
to be more thoroughly understood to be
most heartily and generally supported.
Why, two of his best friends in the City of
London were Roman Catholics, and one of
them was a very liberal contributor to the
General's Scheme.

Catholics, Cheer on.

Monsieur Le Vasseur, Secretary of the
Board of Trade, hardly knew what position
he occupied that evening, but whatever it
was, it was complicated by his poor knowl-
edge of English. He was very glad and
much honored to attend this gathering, and
especially to make the acquaintance of the
man whose name would always

not in the Army," said the
Bible Society. "I am with the
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gram from the City of Toronto,
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at 2:15.' (Laughter.)

of broad disposition—I salute you as one of
the great men of the times." (Much ap-
plause.)

It was an agreeable novelty for a repre-
sentative of the Press to be called upon to
lay down his pencil and give a verbal
opinion of the Salvation Army, and its
General. Mr. Chesserius, of the Chronicle,

however, took it very kindly, and, as re-
presenting all those who read the news-
papers, and because the Army has en-
deavored to raise our common humanity,
he bade General Booth a hearty welcome.

Heartily hailed, the General rose and
replied with unusual feeling and spirit.
He said:—"Gentlemen, brethren, and
friends, who have so kindly expressed these
sentiments welcoming me to your city,
and to this Dominion, which is, I suppose,
judging from my friend's observations,

As Near Perfection

as we shall be likely to reach, I thank you,
ladies and gentlemen and friends, who
have endorsed the sentiments that have
been so thoughtfully and kindly expressed
to-night. I thank you very much and I
assure you that this meeting will not be
without its effect upon my own mind not
only to-night, but in the future, for I don't
know that ever I received a welcome that

was much more unexpected than that appeared
to me to be much more real and truly
sincere and sympathetic, and which has
had, consequently, a greater cheering effect
upon my own mind.

"Sir, I feel on such occasions as though
I was not only less than the least of all
salutes, but less than the least of all philan-
thropists—all the men and women who
have sacrificed themselves, given up their
time to labor for the benefit of their fellow
men.

"I look back upon my past history, and
it seems to me as though God had led me
after a peculiar fashion. I have wondered
why He should choose me to inaugurate
and lead forth an organization which I am
perfectly aware has been all that it has been

represented to be to-night, and has the
promise of being still further a blessed
agency in accomplishing His purposes, and
helping poor men and women out of their
corner, distresses, and sin.

"I look back, and can hardly understand
why it should be so. In fact, I cannot,
except on the principle that perhaps He
fore saw that I should be willing to do as
He wanted me to, to keep that simplicity
which has been referred to to-night, and go
steadily forward, with or without the favor
of men, and should be able to lay all the
glory at His feet. I shall go forth from
this room, I am sure, desiring to be still
further consecrated to this the purpose for
which I live, move, and have my being,
and I shall try, by my poor devotion or by
the few days, or months, or years that may
be allotted me in this life, still further to
more fully deserve such confidence, sym-
pathy, and affection as has been

Manifested Towards a Stranger
in this old city of Quebec to-night."

The General went on to say, looking at
the Salvation Army from a legislative and
political standpoint, for the end of all true
government is the happiness of its people,
and all true happiness must proceed from
goodness and morality, and you cannot
have a prosperous people except you have
a good people and further, a people who
worship God. You cannot leave God out
of any of your plans of reformation, al-
though at the present time there is a
tendency to substitute theories or the
enacting of laws for God, but God won't be
left out. We must recognize and worship
Him, otherwise that morality and goodness
which forms the foundation of all happiness
and prosperity cannot be obtained; there-
fore, when one looks at the Salvation Army
that goes abroad, the natural enemy of
anarchy, and of the poisonous notions that
are being so rapidly and eloquently enunci-
ated throughout the world, which seem to
sap the notions of obedience, service, and
goodness; and when you look at our

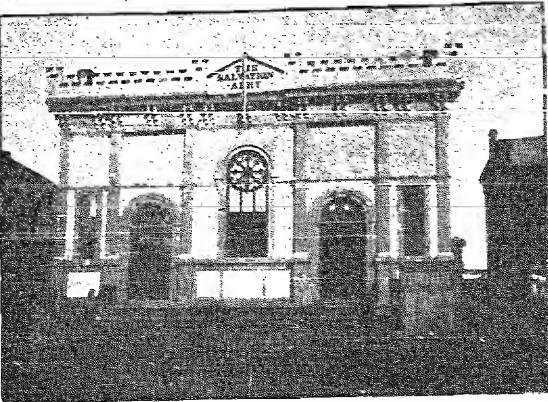
juvenile, being only twenty-nine years
old, and at the devotion of our officers, if
he has a heart in him that cares for misery,
and would like to see something done for
the poorest and worst, he must feel in his
soul gratitude that God has raised up and
is rapidly extending a people of this descrip-
tion.

Again. Looked at from the standpoint
of the Christian religion, the Salvation
Army commands sympathy. We are the
friends of all who are trying to do good,
and we cannot be the enemies of any who
are trying to glorify God and make people
holy and useful.

We Don't Proselytize.

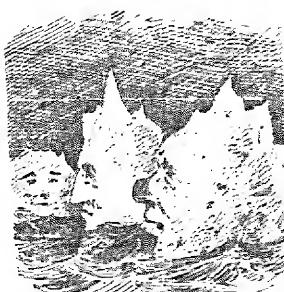
The Salvation Army is not based upon any
schism. If we have been and there had
come from other churches join us, we have
given them hundreds and thousands back
again. Our aim is to lead people to Christ.
Get right with God, and then join the
communion in which you think you can
best glorify God, receive the largest amount
of spiritual assistance possible, and help,
bless, and save the greatest number of your
fellow men. There is scarcely a bishop of
any church but who has at one time or
other of their career blessed us. With
reference to the church my friend repre-
sents, no one has ever spoken to me more
sympathetically, or is in greater sympathy
with the work God has made me the leader
of, than did Cardinal Manning. He said:
"When I think of your dear women (and
he spoke in the tenderest terms) who go
and live in these slums, I bless God on
your behalf, and call them 'angels,'" and
it is probably from this circumstance they
were called "slum angels."

If a man comes from another church to
join us, I look him up and down, and see
if he has any fire in him, and if not, I say,
"You are no use to us, my brother. We
have got plenty of the Laodicean miniature
laodiceans amongst us," and if he has fire in
him, I say, "Go back to your own people,
and Set Your Own Parson on Fire."



ST. JOHN, N.B., BARRACKS.

I say, "If you meet a Catholic, Protestant, Jew, or any who professes any religion, ask him if he is living up to his own convictions, or as good as his own church demands he should be. All we ask for is the wretched and the outcast classes."



"Laodiccan miniature Icebergs."

The General then gave a stirring appeal to all, especially the young people, to devote their lives to God.

Expectations Magnificently Exceeded.

The rink gathering was an out-and-out success, and one of the most encouraging events of the tour. Not only were the seats all taken up, but the side sides lined with standing, eager listeners. I should estimate that considerably over 2,000 persons got within sound of the General's voice. Chairman Thompson, who led the applause that afterwards punctuated the General's noble oration, thought professing Christians would do well to take a leaf out of the Salvation Army's book. When soldiers joined that organization they made a solemn promise to God to do what they could to advance His Kingdom. Would that every member of every Christian denomination would pledge themselves to carry out the same principle. We were

Living in Perilous Times,

and every Christian ought to buckle on the whole armor. If any people were faithfully trying to carry out the old hymn, "Revere the perishing," it was the S. A. (Hear, hear and applause.)

"This Dominion, Sir, does not want big farmers or money-makers, but a peasantry that will till the soil and live on it, and serve God on it, and go to heaven off it." was a sentiment eloquently put by the General and enthusiastically endorsed by

Montreal, fair and royal, was just opening its eyes after a night's sleep when, on Saturday morning, we changed cars for rigs, and got to our billets in time for an early breakfast. As, subsequently, we traversed some of the city's broad, maple-adorned streets, rode in its electric cars, viewed from the roof of our Rescue Home its spires, domes and towers, gazed upon the heights of Mount Royal, and caught the shimmering silver of the noble St. Lawrence, spanned by the ponderous two-mile-long Victoria bridge — one of the engineering feats of the age — and reflected that here dwelt 230,000 human beings, we confessed the validity of its claims to beauty as well as to commercial, financial, and numerical supremacy. That there is a reverse side, the existence of our Social Institutions is sufficient assurance.

The General's acquaintance with large gatherings in Montreal commenced with

The Seat of Learning.

THE SCIENCE OF SOUL-SAVING EXPONDED BY THE GENERAL IN MCGILL UNIVERSITY.

Canada is proud of her Universities, and



"When the day broke through the fog we got a hazy glimpse of the glorious river."

the thronging audience. At the conclusion of his masterful oration he gave expression to the opinion that he had never come to any city and received a kinder welcome and spoke to a more attentive congregation.

"Most of us," subsequently said the Rev. Mr. Tait, "would be willing, as someone has said, to be good Samaritans if it were not such an expensive business. All honor to the S. A. for showing us that they are not afraid of the expensiveness of

lavish in their expenditure upon them. The Colleges of the McGill group form a well-known and important educational and theological centre, to which flock many of the youth of the Dominion. Thence the General was cordially invited to address on Saturday afternoon at the Methodist Headquarters of the Institution. Here he was most welcomed, and introduced by Principal Shaw, and also made the acquaintance of Father Chiniquy, the famous author of "Fifty years in the Church of Rome," who speaks most enthusiastically of the Army's spiritual work. A large number of

Students had Assembled

in the Lecture Hall, and after singing and prayer, Dr. Shaw said:

"We welcome to-day into the Academic Circle of our University and its affiliated colleges, a man who has been highly honored of God in rescuing hundreds and thousands, securing the reclamation of their lives by the regeneration of their hearts. I am sure the General must feel that he does not enter into the cold clime of intellectual criticism, but into the midst of those who are in loving sympathy with him and with his work. (Applause.) The highest eulogy I can pronounce upon him is that he is independent of all enmity."

The General evoked much laughter by expressing his thankfulness that he had not come amongst a cold-hearted, hard-headed people. He had always, and especially of late years, looked upon young men with profoundly anxious feeling; he always seemed to see in them such possibilities of goodness, and such possibilities of evil, that he almost trembled when he attempted to speak to them, especially when they

being good Samaritans." (Loud cheering.)

From the magnificent, unanimous, and unexpectedly friendly crowds of Quebec we were transferred as soon as the ride meeting ended to the cars, for an all night run to our week-end destination.

MONTREAL'S MEMENTOES.

The City's Claims Conceded.

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A youth — Romanist — came out to the penitent-form, and was grandly saved; in consequence, his people turned him out of doors.

represented such circumstances and positions as those who sat before him.

Then followed from the stores of his own rich experience, a sparkling little chat, a dose of compressed wisdom on how to save souls that could not be taken without certain and immediate benefit. In his earliest salvation days, when his comrades, anxious to hold an open-air and get the people would perhaps go outside of the little cottage, and, finding nobody about, would sadly say, "We shan't have a meeting to-night." If he happened to turn the corner at the moment they would change their exclamation to,

"Here's Booth,

we shall have a meeting after all." Mounting a chair he would give out, "Jesus, the name high over all," and score the people.

"Take responsibility, young man; play your part," was the important lesson he thus illustrated and drove home.

Our kind and delighted friends of McGill added to their attention an informal cup of tea, cheer, and I fancy that one student's warm gratitude may be taken to represent that of all present. "You have done me so much good."

A JAUNT ROUND JOE BEEF.

Bears — Skeletons — Transformations —

Triumph.

"Come along and see our 'Light-houses,'" urged the Commandant, as we left the academic grounds of McGill, and amply scuttled to the wharf, where the Allan scullers draw rein, in a neighbourhood ably suited to "Poor Man's Metropolis and Shelter." "To walk the decks at night is to see those dark enough to make your very heart's blood." But we have good friends in the police, who have more than once telephoned, "Just to let us know if you are in any trouble." Kindly meet; their assistance has not been found necessary.

Major Fox, tall in physique, firm in government, and loving of heart, a Nor'widdian to boot, and for years in the police force there, smilingly assured me that he and his staff were equal to any emergencies that have as yet occurred.

One is struck on entering the comfortable, respectable, and commodious restaurant, where meals from three to



"Wanted — a peasantry that will till the soil."

"This Dominion, Sir, does not want big farmers or money-makers."



DIGBY BARRACKS, N.S.

At Newcastle the Canadian local corps from the lantern, which
dant held a
breeze across

fifteen cents a mile higher as the pocket.

The place is well in respect. Joe Beef and his high revels here in God, are no more. Debbauchery ran riot below were kept be-
tainment of the com-
of all (as perhaps

QUEBEC.

"Embarking on the
know) a skeleton was
this monstrosity must
terrenean regions we
say no hours, and not

The Ghost o

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clothed the place, car-
of cool, heating appa-

Mounting the stairs
15 ten cent buicks. 15
fifteen cent bed in com-
for the sailors com-
bed. Any philan-

the accomplishment o
room were several n
Old Country, one o



Gates of the



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er.

The Ghost of a Skeleton,

but in place of them and the filth that

clothed the place, carefully stored treasures

of coal, heating apparatus, odds and ends.

Mounting the staircase, we come across

127 ten cent bunkies.

By the way, a superior

fifteen cent bed is contemplated principally

for the sailors coming into the neighbor-

hood. Any philanthropic soul can hasten

the accomplishment of this plan by a timely

endowment of hard cash. In the recreation

room were several men hailing from the

Old Country, one of whom had swelled

his nose to a

size of a watermelon.

Wanted — a peasantry that will

till the soil.

his Dominion, Sir, does not want

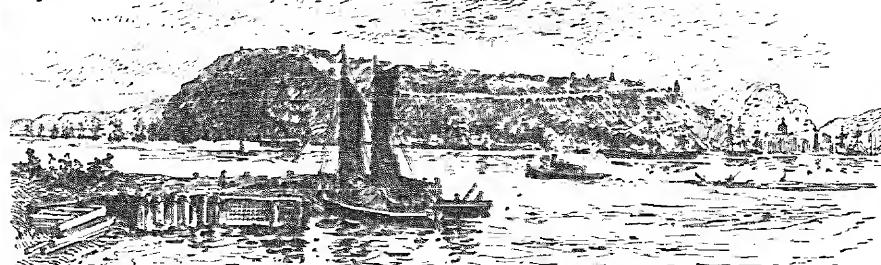
big farmers or money-makers."



At Newcastle the General addressed the local corps from the car, "lighted by a lantern, which the Commandant held aloft, with the breeze scattering his silvery hair."

Fifteen cents each are supplied—or as much higher as the pocket can go. The place is well patronised in this respect. Joe Beef and his fraternity hold high revels here in the days that, thank God, are no more. Drunken, daunting debauchery ran riot, and in the cellars below were kept bears, etc., for the entertainment of the company. Most ghoulish of all (as perhaps all Olyv readers may

QUEBEC.



"Embarking on the Ferry Boat, we were not two minutes before the Heights of Abraham, which Wolfe's gallantry has immortalized, were eagerly and proudly pointed out to us."

know) a skeleton was the chief treasure of this monstrosity museum. Into these subterranean regions we ventured our persons, saw no bears, and not even

The Ghost of a Skeleton,

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clothed the place, carefully stored treasures

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himself of our Shelters in England, and had nothing but gratitude to bestow upon them. Another was a Scotchman.

In the extensive lavatories, with separate tin basins for each man, ablutions were in full swing. The meeting-room is large, and provided with an organ. The reading-room is most airy and pleasant, with a view of the gigantic Victoria bridge. The bunks are unequalled for comfort and cleanliness; the officers' rooms models of neatness and convenience.

Heated by hot water, and lighted by electricity, there is not much to be desired in the way of equipment. The \$4,000 spent on the concern has been well laid out, and should yield a thousand-fold in help and blessing to the wretched mariners on life's treacherous ocean.

Montreal Rescue Home.

"Dear Captain — The devil has been telling me not to write, but I have beaten him. This is the second time I have been disappointed in coming in to town to hear the General and Mrs. Heath speak, but never mind, there is a day coming when I hope to meet them on the other side. The only way to meet them there is to give up everything to Him—that is, body and soul."

"I am reading a book about Jesus, Who can make soft pillows when we come to die.

"Did you get the basket of grapes which she bought and sent to the Home as a love gift? Love to all."

This poor creature, a colored girl of twenty-five, came and pleaded to be taken in. Was a terrible girl. Once in another institution where, seizing a knife, she threatened to murder the matron. Her temper still troubled her, as she was not as clean and tidy as she might have been. But love conquered, as ever, this product of the slaves. Salvation was accepted, a home found for her child, and respectable service for the mother. The letter quoted, from this rescued sister, passed through



A ROAD-SIDE SCENE AT DIGBY, N.S.

"You have a nice commodious place here."

"Yes, but we could do with one three times the size, and employing three times the staff."

"Funds bar the way?"

"That's bar, but the

City Shows Much Sympathy,

and we have, I suppose, something like fifty monthly subscribers. But you would like to see my family, and the premises they occupy!"

So we scanned the quiet, orderly, lofty rooms, and most interesting of all, said

secretion, several coming out for a fresh plunge into the life-giving fountain.

Having thus carefully armed for Sunday, we marched into the Temple with happy, confident step and fighting faith.

The Temple is worth a whole paragraph to itself. In shape and arrangement, Regent Hall, London, is the nearest model. Montreal Temple is, however, probably larger, certainly lighter. Having just been covered with bright new paint, in accordance with the Commandant's Jubilee program, it looked all that a barracks should be. The walls, platform, and gallery were beautifully mottled, easily carrying off

The First Prize for Decoration

so far as our travels have extended. "Bienvenue" in white letters on a pretty blue ground, expressed the one feeling of the French corps. The Rescue officers greeted the General in "blue and gold;" the Salvation Lighthouse in many colored characters and an emblematic drawing. Anything more pleasingly cheerful than the appearance of this salvation sanctuary we have not beheld anywhere. The fine frontage may be seen from our illustration. There is an ingenious arrangement for converting the large hall into a smaller work-night one, and roomy officer's quarters are included in the structure.

Faithful, vigorous dealing on the part of the General was the order of the day, and the crowded congregations were left in no uncertainty as to his object and intentions.

"You that are fair and comely, in good condition spiritually, I want you to help me," he announced at the start, and our own soldiers and bandmen rallied gallantly to their General's side. Then turning to the whole congregation

He Levelled this Query :

"If to-morrow morning you were to wake up and find the Bible gone, and its pages white paper, and the dear old S. A. gone also, would you have this record here (pointing to his heart), 'I know that my Redeemer liveth?'"

He came down

Night on all Tinkering."

(Continued on page 8.)



STOPPING THE GENERAL'S CAR TO REPAIR THE BOILER.

**CABLEGRAM TO THE
GENERAL,**
FROM ENGLAND.

Four thousand Soldiers assembled together at the marriage of Commissioner Ruhani (Lucy) and Colonel Hellberg. Greet you with renewed assurances of confidence and affection, promising continued prayer and help in the great war. The eternal love of bride and bridegroom.

All passed off well. Tendest love.



PROMOTIONS—

Capt. Gen. Fox, of Montreal Light Horse, to be Executive Officer.
Lieut. Lorraine, of Digby, to be Captain.
Lieut. Lorraine, of St. John, to be Captain.
Lieut. Lorraine, St. John T. G., to be Captain.
Lieut. Peale, of St. John T. G., to be Captain.
Lieut. McEwen, of St. John T. G., to be Captain.
Lieut. Clark, of St. John T. G., to be Lieutenant.
Lieut. Rutherford, of Fredericton, to be Captain.

APPOINTMENTS—

Asst. Muster, last at Headquarters, to London Muster.
Ensign Gaze, specializing to the Charlottetown corps and District.
Ensign Dauphine, of Moncton, to Yarmouth corps and District.
Ensign Marquette, last at St. John T. G., to the command of Charlton corps and District.
Ensign Gaze, of Yarmouth, to the command of Halifax corps and District.
Ensign Brassey, of Charlton, to the command of Moncton corps and District.
Ensign H. H. H., of Charlottetown, to the command of Winnipeg.
Ensign Morris, last at Windsor, to Charlton corps and District.
Ensign Gaze, last at Waterloo, to St. John corps and District.
Ensign Clark, last at Fredericton, to the command of Fredericton corps and District.
Ensign Pease, last at Palmerston, to Woodstock corps and District.
Ensign Miller, last at Charlton, to Petreys corps and District.
Capt. Green, to Parrsboro, N.B.
Capt. Lorraine, to Acadia Mines, N.B.
Capt. Lorraine, to Sussex, N.B.
Capt. Peale, to Digby, N.B.
Capt. Miller, to Georgetown, P.E.I.
Capt. McEwen, Sydney, C.B.
Capt. Peale, to St. John, N.B.
Lieut. Sibley, to Charlottetown, P.E.I.

TRANSPORTS— Newfoundland to Canada.

Ensign and Mrs. Tillyer, Capt. Baird, Capt. Baldwin, Capt. Campbell, Capt. Carter, Capt. Elcock, Capt. Farnham, Capt. Gaze, Capt. Green, Capt. Lorraine, Capt. Clark, Lieut. Stephen, Lieut. Clark, Lieut. Butler, Capt. Dorey, Capt. Brown, Capt. Macmillan, Capt. Davis.

MARRIAGES—

Capt. H. J. Jenkinson, out of Westville, N.S., to Lieut. Kate Currie, out of Belvoir, N.S., at Windsor, N.S., on Sept. 10th, by Staff-Captain Howell.

HERBERT H. BOOTH,
Commissioner,
Territorial Headquarters,
Toronto, Ontario.

**THE COMMANDANT RETURNS
TO TORONTO, FULL OF FIRE.**

Enthusiastic Reception.

DELIVERS MAGNIFICENT ADDRESS.

Jubilee Hall Crowded.

There was a ring of victory in the air. Jubilee Hall was on fire.

The Commandant had returned from that triumph of triumph—the General's Eastern Province Campaign. Toronto's warm heart came up extra warm to welcome home the Territorial's beloved leader. The ring of victory was accentuated by the almost vicious desperation that was put into the "We never will give in, no we WON'T" of the opening song.

It was a rare old pack, too, that sent up the song, and a sight which must have been encouraging and inspiring to the Commandant.

When the singing exercises were completed, and a solo had been sung by the Editor, the chief of the various departments stepped forward, and in hearty language welcomed back the Commandant to our Headquarters Salvation Circle. They did their part well, manifesting sincerity in their utterances, and a keen desire for the practical advancement of the work of God, which latter world, they hoped, be furthered by our leader's home-coming.

The Commandant received an ovation as he rose to deliver a capital address, in which he vividly described the General's campaign, and gave a reason for the hope that is in him as a Salvationist.

Although the Commandant had been ill on the trip, and had got out of his sick bed to see the General off, he seemed full of fire, and we thought looked better than when he left us.

The Commandant stated that the General's receptions have been enthusiastic and thoroughly representative.

Two Lieutenant-Governors, one ex-Governor, a Cabinet Minister, five Presidents and Premiers, and any number of M.P.'s

and Mayors had occupied prominent seats on the platform at the General's various meetings.

In twenty-eight days, the General had held 70 meetings, delivered 2,000 addresses, travelled 2,000 miles, and addressed between 80 and 90,000 people. He had also had presented to him his 27 addresses of welcome; besides all this having set his face against travelling in any less public way than his own people, so far as strength would permit; he was the observer of all, and in every place of stoppage, the curious would climb the car-steps and file through to get a look at the world-famed Salvation Army General.

The Commandant stated that the time he had spent with the General had made him a better Salvationist. He had looked at him, whose hair was silverying with years of toil; he had seen how he, notwithstanding his added years, never spared himself, but insisted on two and three times the amount of work being done more than was originally planned, and he had felt the need of being more completely equipped with zeal for God's glory also. The General had cast his love and the assurance of his unabated confidence in the Toronto comrades. (Volley.)

The Commandant declared he believed in his General, the Army, and his comrades more than ever, and now he would go forward for God and souls. He inveighed against merely sentimental religion; the greatest achievement was to make real cross-bearers out of the people of this care-loving generation.

Rev. Mr. White, of British Columbia, and Rev. Mr. Crossey were present. Mr. Crossey engaged in prayer at the close of the meeting.

**NOTES!
HEADQUARTERS.**

OCTOBER 21st, 1894.

The General thinks the idea of our yacht is a capital hit.

A change of a number of D.O.'s takes place this week.

An urgent request has been made to the Commandant to open fire in Bermuda. He is considering the proposal.

Capt. Baker, last of London, has been transferred to the Social Work. He takes charge of the Toronto Poor Man's Wood Yard.

Major Read has again been very poorly and confined to his house, but the latest despatch from him tells of an improvement. Lord Brassey, a great friend of the Army, is still in Canada.

The Commandant will open the London Shelter on October 30th. The London City Council have decided to make a grant towards the opening expenses.

The Winnipeg City Council have made a grant towards the Winnipeg Rescue Home.

Mrs. Miller left on Saturday to join her husband at London.

Another young Peacock arrived at the Industrial Farm last week.

Mrs. Booth is booming the Auxiliary League, and bent on increasing the Light Brigade.

Major Morris writes to say that the two schooners, *Glad Tidings* and *Salvation*, were overtaken by a terrific storm, in which a number of vessels perished. A number

21, has a column and a half devoted to the General and his American tour.

The New York *Herald* stated that the General had spent 324 hours travelling, had 12 nights in railway trains, travelled 3,600 miles, given 19 short addresses, and 26 long ones, devoted 119 hours to business, written 50 letters, had 17 interviews, and addressed 100,000 people.

The New York *Herald* also states that the General has his time so well planned that he knows how he will spend every minute of his time on the campaign.

Capt. Woolam has just returned from a furlough in the Old Country.

Ensign Cass sends the following edict:

TYRONE.—Mr. Cole, my wife's father, has passed peacefully away. He has been a staunch friend to the Army, and his home was always a pleasant rendezvous for all officers of the Army. Mr. Cass is quite ill. I request the prayers of all the readers of the *War Cry* that she may be speedily restored.

COL. LAWLEY'S CONFAB
—ON—

Canadian Salvationists.

"Where is Colonel Lawley?"

"Down at that end somewhere," replied the brother at the door of the Peterboro barracks.

And through the joyful hum and beat of clicking clogs, eager eaters and busy attendants, we passed down the banqueting hall to find at the end of the first table the Colonel himself, regaling on milk and water, in company with Major Bennett, Staff-Capt. McMillan, and others not quite such total abstainers as the veteran Colonel seems to be.

We looked each other up and down, critically, our mutual scrutiny was satisfactory, it was Johnny Lawley, the same as of old, the same good-natured, honest face, the same happy smile, the same big heart, that completely hides the lower part of his face. In the early days he always reminded me of what I had pictured Britain's old Drapriests to be, and he is still such, man the tide of whose melting, swelling eloquence, as it pours from his heart and brain, all commingling, with a divine exhilaration, will move the crowds to the highest pitch of enthusiasm and desperate earnestness.

"And what shall I tell the comrades about you, Colonel?" I asked.

"Oh," was the reply, as a merry twinkle lit up his eyes, "tell them I haven't begun to curl my moustache, or titivate myself up."

The Colonel is certainly anything but a "dude," he belongs to the Salvation army and *lives* it.

"And do you like us Canadians?"

"Yes, I'm very fond of the people; I like their homeliness. I don't find them stiff and distant. They do not think themselves miles beyond you, but treat you as a Salvationist and a brother."

"Very good, Colonel; that will suit us."

"Now, as to the campaign, has it equalled your expectations?"

"It has." In a place could the General have been better received; he is thoroughly appreciated in Canada. In proportion to the populations the welcome has been magnificient.

"You may also mention the goodness of

The Ve

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BY

Mighty, unpe-
thousand recep-
yesterday; also
Carnegie Hall
gathering auxi-
Chairman. M

Lenox Lyceum
banners, illu-
bered; Carne

hundreds turn

M. Depew pre-
General most

Publicly thank

seven and eight

given. Biggest

expected to ma-

CA

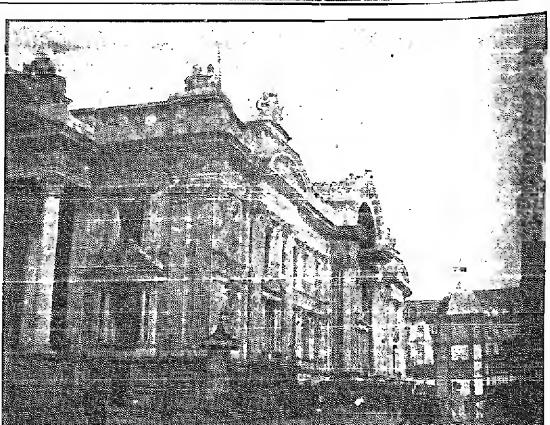
Intermission

the officers. Travel-
I do, I know just how
respect to the arrange-
when I have seen the
it does not an offic-
local, but has gladly
my desire. The Bu-
have been excellent
slaves to ensure suc-

"That's good for
are all right with
us, I think, and not."

"Yes, and all that
devote to the Atlantic
Niagara, is the religi-
manner, sealed with

Quebec at Last
from us for some time
you received
not, but do not think
our courage or va-
danted on account
we received from the
but ever since, we have
forward to victory.



EXCHANGE AT BRUSSELS.

(See "Over Land and Sea to Germany." Page 10.)

Captain Hellman,
her little son, a

We have seen a few
son, one an Irish
follow whose life had
and drink, but w
found in him a might
nearly two months sp
his mother's door b
him, he stands on o
of God's saving grace.

We have also had

comrades, ex-Lieut

The Very Latest RE THE GENERAL.

BY WIRE!

NEW YORK.

Mighty, unparalleled, twenty-thousand reception, Union Square, yesterday: also unique welcome, Carnegie Hall. To-day, great gathering auxiliaries, Dr. Strong, Chairman. Night march, from Lenox Lyceum, mile long; torches, banners, illuminants unnumbered; Carnegie Hall thronged; hundreds turned away. Chauncey M. Depew presided, introduced General; most generous terms; General magnificent; Social Scheme address; Dr. McArthur publicly thanked him. Between seven and eight thousand dollars given. Biggest thing of our tour expected to-morrow.

CAPT. TAYLOR.

International War Cry Correspondent.

the officers. Travelling with the General, as I do, I know just his particular wishes with respect to the arrangements in the halls, and when he sees the necessity of any extra arrangement, or alteration, and asked to have it done, not as often, whether staff, field, or hospital, but has gladly and eagerly carried out my desire. The Brigadiers and their staff have been excellent; they have toiled like horses to ensure success.

That's good for Canada. Our prospects are all right with that kind of spirit among us, are they not?"

"Yes, and all that is needed to drive the devil out of the Atlantic or the Pacific, or over Niagara, is the religious spirit in a stable and manager, sealed with blood on the cross, and baptised with fire at Pentecost."

Quebec at Last—You have not heard from us for some length of time, save the news you received through the press, &c. the rest, but do not think for one moment that our courage or zeal for God was in the least damped on account of the showers of stones we received from the enemy's ranks. Oh, no, but ever since we have been marching steadily forward to victory.



Captain Hellman, Mrs. Ensign Mitchell, her little son, and Captain Beets, Quebec.

We have seen a few grand cases of conversion, one an Irish Roman Catholic, a young fellow whose life had truly been blighted by sin and drink; but when he came to Jesus he found in Him a mighty Deliverer. This was nearly two months ago, and to-day, although his mother's door has been closed against him, he stands on our platform a monument of God's saving grace.

We have also had the joy of seeing our old comrades, ex-Lieutenant Felix and wife, come

FROM THE GENERAL.

MY CANADIAN COMRADES,—

I have once more had the privilege of joining hands with you in this blessed Salvation War on your own Territory, and have again been impressed with the greatness of the opportunity that lies before you.

Although my stay on this occasion has been but brief, and my acquaintance with your operations but limited, my visit being confined to the Maritime Provinces and the eastern portion of Ontario, still I have seen enough to cheer my soul and remove every fear as to the ultimate triumph of our forces in the Dominion.

During this visit my reception by the general public has been most gratifying. All denominations, classes and parties have alike combined to speak in the kindest manner of my poor services in the past, and to wish me God-speed and still greater victories in the future, while all have been eager to confess the magnitude of the services rendered by the Army to the world in general and to Canada in particular.

These generous opinions have been largely earned by the devoted labors and sacrifices of my people in Canada and in other parts of the world, all going to show that the difficulties, persecutions and misrepresentations of the past, arising from prejudice and misapprehension, are rapidly passing away.

The reception I have received from my own people has been cordial and affectionate, the only regret I feel with respect to my tours being that its hurried nature has not admitted of more direct personal intercourse with my dear officers and soldiers, and more definite extended efforts for their welfare.

However, I praise God for what I have seen, and felt, and done. I am sure that God has been with me, and I believe the general feeling all along the track has been one of praise and gratitude for the wonderful baptism of love, and light, and power God has been pleased to give us.

I am now looking to my approaching visit to your wonderful North-West, with the finishing gatherings in the other cities of the Dominion not yet visited, and the crowning hallelujah time reserved for us, by the good mercy of God, at Toronto. It is true that while man proposes it is God that disposes, and I hope that every plan I make, or reckon upon, is in full view of His all-controlling providence. Still I feel as though He would grant me my heart's desire in a wonderful visitation of blessing and salvation during the closing campaign.

To you, my dear comrades, with whom I have just been privileged to fight, I can only echo what you have so recently heard from my lips in the fulness of all the love and enthusiasm we have realized together so recently. I urge you with all my heart to carry on the fight. God is on your side, and waits, and wills, and yearns to succeed you.

To you whose faces I have not seen as yet, or not taken counsel with since we met eight years ago, I must say, "Continue to pray that God will bring me up to you full of faith and of the Holy Ghost."

Nay, to all—to every officer and soldier in the Dominion—let me urge a fresh girding on of the Armor, a fresh anointing of the Heavenly Oil, and a fresh entrance on the Battle Field. The prospects for a successful campaign in the U.S., which I commence (D.V.) next week, are very promising. God will give us influence, and extension, and souls; but whatever comes, be assured I shall not cease to remember you and the heavy fight in which you are called to engage for His sake.

May God cheer you forward, and gratify the earnest, anxious heart of my dear son, the Commandant, and his fellow-soldier, his devoted wife, with the glorious victories they have so ardently labored after, and fail not, in every bright or in every cloudy day, to think upon me as

Your affectionate General.

WILLIAM BOOTH.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20th, 1894.

back to the fold, after five long years of wandering. They were welcomed by Jesus and every comrade, and to-day they are making bright and blessed soldiers in our ranks.

Oh, yes, we have had a flying visit from our beloved General, and talk about a hearty reception, but it takes our Quebec friends to do it. I need not go into details to explain to you all about the reception tea, etc., which was so kindly got up by a committee of ladies and gentlemen, together with the ministers of the city, Mr. Miller, one of our warm-hearted Auxiliary friends, being the chairman of the same.

So you see, although we have our enemies, we have our friends as well. May light and liberty speedily come to these dark, enlightened souls who surround us.—Ensign M. MITCHELL.

West Ontario War Whoops.

BRIGADIER MARGETTE.

To arrange and work out a "chance of front" is not always the easiest task. When the walls and pleadings of brave and loyal soldiers, who have been left without officers for months, and have held on to their post like heroes and heroines, are ringing in one's ears when W.O. O. proposes to farewell five officers and send three of them for a lengthened furlough, and this is multiplied in two or three instances, and one finds himself in the position of wanting ninety officers and can only lay hands on sixty of them, the thing goes "tuff." We are having a change. It is a terror to fix. It has affected twenty-nine corps and eight districts.

The appointments of the Staff are Ensign Moore to Chatham; Ensign Miller to Peterborough; Ensign Clarke to Windsor; Ensign Fraser to Woodstock; Ensign Gale to Stratford; Major Calhoun and Ensign McNeills are going to rest; Ensign Lowry, of Winnipeg, comes to West Ontario, Ensign.

The Norwich officers and soldiers are busy bringing the platform several feet from the rear of the barracks, and erecting a quarters in the vacant place.

Staff-Captain Collier, in addition to his duties and responsibilities in connection with the office of the West Ontario Province, will in future act as D. O. of the London District.

Ex-Captain W. McPengall, of Goderich fame, and ex-Captain and Mrs. Fisher, of Brantford, have been re-accepted by the Commandant. The former is gone to assist in our Social operations in Toronto; the latter are appointed to Sarnia, with the rank of Cadet-Captain.

Cadets is to have a shaking up on the 30th. The new, clean, comfortable, model Shelter is to be opened. The Commandant will be to the front. The S. A. Social Home will be to him.

Ensign G. G. Lewis leaves the Old Country again for Canada on the 25th.

Mr. Margette and I have put in a week-end at St. Thomas.

"My temper was washed away
In the blood of the Lamb."

floats through the building.

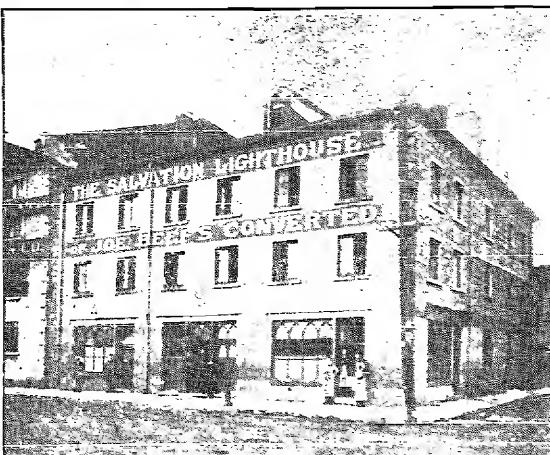
We enjoyed the fray immensely. Began with one soul on Saturday night. The same took his place in the ranks on Sunday. We finished with a wanderer returning on Sunday evening—five in all.

Have just closed a three days' combat at Brantford. Soldiers got fire and inspired. Four for salvation and one for a clean heart. A nice batch of eleven recruits were enrolled. Ensign Case turned up on Sunday morning. He has been passing through the fire, but thank God, has not got singed.

Souls are getting saved. That's what we want. That's what we live for. That's what we can have. Dutton has one, Stratford two, Dresden two, Woodstock four, London five. Dutton has also enrolled four recruits.

Some of the above recruits have been desperate cases, which possibly the Special Correspondent, the Captain, or the Ensign will be writing up for the C.A.V. Once, for instance, stated at the enrolment, "I was once a soldier, but have been a huckalader for four years. From the 1st of January, 1894, until recently I did not draw a sober breath, but Jesus has completely taken from me all desire for drink and sin."

Soul-saving is wonderful work—nothing so grand. To effectually prosecute such a work certain things have to be done, while certain things have not to be done. One of the greatest essentials is good order. Who can work up an influence, hold a crowd, convict consciences and show sinners the error of their ways while there is a ceaseless coming in and going out and moving about of the audience? My brother and sister, if they would, shine as a saviour of men, by the grace of God, the first impression that has to be made amongst the people is that of all important messages, declarations and truths, those which are uttered from thy platform are the most important, and worthy of being listened to and heeded.



THE GENERAL IN CANADA.

(Continued from page 5)

"Many people get a patch here and a patch on their hearts; till it is like Jacob's coat of many colors."

Or again changing the simile, and referring to the poor demented youth, whom the disciples could not drive the devils out of:

"I don't know whether they advertised liver pills and that kind of nostrums in those days, but if they did, I have no doubt the poor boy had taken enough pills to—I won't say what. (Laughter.) I want you to go in for a new heart. You can have it. Whatever you want to put off these glorious possibilities from Montreal for? I hope they

Wont let Dirty People into Heaven."

The do-nothing Christians got a turn, too. "A lady in one of my last meetings in England came to me and said she wanted to get rid of 'the comfortable spirit'—the spirit of being content with being saved herself. Perhaps some of you want to

Get Rid of the Comfortable Spirit."

As a clinching culmination, the General gathered up all his observations and focused them to this narrowed point:

"Are you a man who, as you sit there, can believe in God's ability?"

"Are you a man who can believe in God's willingness, seeing that Christ shed His blood for you?"

"Are you a man who can believe that He cleanses here and now?"

"Well, I can't trust."

"But you must. He doesn't ask you to break the cursed habits that control you, but He does ask that you should be willing for Him to do it, and to believe that He does it now."

Not a great rush followed, but in

A Spirit of Sheerosity

(please pass the coinage, Mr. Editor), there was an outpouring of one here and another there that constituted a well-won and compact victory over devils and feelings. Glory to the Lamb!

"When God designed the universe, He designed me. I am His wholly. If I do not say so my Master, I am a rascal, and worse," may well nutshell the drift of the afternoon's address, which fell like hot coals of truth upon the hearts of the crowds, upon whose forms the

October Sunshine Filtered in Warmth. "Serve God," the General pleaded. "That they should 'serve God,'" he claimed. "Serve God," he demanded of them.

Now and Forever."

The Temple teemed. Night had come. All classes, for all seasons, were in force.

"Yes, I am here, just out of curiosity," one gentleman explained to a friend.

"I always come here when I go anywhere," a young bickslider confessed.

"I was a Christian missionary in the old Whiteshaped days, and am still at it," a brother confided.

"I am a theological student," said another youth. "And I, representing a large proportion, am unsaved."

Proper ascended. Colonel Lawley's voice trembled with desire. "Oh, that everybody may hear Thee! That everybody may see Thee! That everybody may feel Thee! That everybody may rise up to serve Thee! We know we are asking a big thing, but Thou art Almighty."

The General arose, ready to wield the Spirit's sword, and to grapple with all opposition to the salvation of souls. He dash'd a tremendous slash at indecision, and then a cut at all excesses that completely destroyed the sinner's retreat. "Boy as I was, I once had the

Diabolical Impertinence to say 'no' to my Maker." This control over our own destiny is the greatest thing God has given us; this opportunity to decide what we will do; only see that you decide rightly. It is a terrible thing to be almost saved and

Yet Altogether Lost.

The nearer you come to God, the deeper and darker will be your hereafter if you do not accept Him. It must be so. The very memory hereafter that you once nearly entered the Golden Gates, nearly trod the Pearly Streets, and nearly held the golden harp in your hands, will be more intolerable than hell fire itself. But now the golden opportunity is yours; the blessed Saviour is near you; you may almost hear the sweet words, the sweetest, most enthralling words ever uttered:

"They sins, which were many, are all forgiven thee."

"I feel my heart strangely drawn out towards you. I am sure God's Spirit is in the house. Now is the time."

You Have to Vote Now.

Settle your own destiny. In the last great attempt at a rebellion in Ireland, the rebels got possession of Dublin Castle, and from its battlements floated a huge green banner with the words emblazoned on it in golden letters. "Now or never! Now and for ever!" So I say to you here, let your decision be, not as a sign of rebellion, but of submission. "Now and for ever, give myself up to God and His service."

It was a momentous moment. The various reasons for which they had come would no longer be the uppermost thoughts in the maddening minds now heated and solemnized. Faith said, "There must be a big break." But sight was long kept waiting. The first hour of wrestling and fighting brought to the front but a few. An officer left one young woman in despair of getting her to decide, but the General came along, took her hand, and led her out unresistingly. We kept the crowd. If any left, the

Liberated Members of Other Congregations

supplied their places. "I was praying for the General all the time," said one of these. At the platform end no cessation of effort was shown, and like the effect of well-directed shells of big guns upon a walled stronghold, hearts began to melt, wills to yield, and bodies to find their way to the pent-up-form in token of the inward submission which the soul was ready to make. In the last half hour, the total ran up to twenty penitents, two of them at the very point of closing this desperately glorious battle.

Brilliant open-air engagements were fought between the Temple meetings outside Joe Beef's, which the Commandant led, and which drew large and likely crowds to hear tell of a Saviour's love.

A Press Picture.

It is often interesting and even useful to see ourselves as others see us. A lady representative of the *India Witness*, whose chiefs are most friendly to our work and liberal in space in recording the same, considered our Temple services constituted "a picture which was well worth putting into a mental portfolio, for in that hall were all sorts and conditions of men, high and low, rich and poor, proud and humble, saved and unsaved, gathered together to see and hear the General of the Salvation Army. An imposing and picturesque figure he made, standing there in his General's uniform, tall and straight, soldierly in bearing—a man born to be a leader. Noting his expressive eyes, his strongly marked features, his noble head, silvery hair, and thinking of his life, one ceased wondering why so many looked to him for guidance, and in spite of sarcasm and ridicule followed his simple and earnest teachings."

Before the Ministerial Association.

The first meeting of the season connected with this Association was held on Monday morning in the Y. M. C. A., and the ministers and laymen belonging thereto had shown their enterprise by securing the Salvation Army's General as the first speaker. But for the extra strain this involved upon the physical resources of our warrior-leader—a strain that he is, humbly speaking, all too willing to undergo. Anyway, the ministerial brethren got the best of it, and so a gathering was held of far-reaching influence and importance.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW FROM THE ROOF OF HALIFAX BARRACKS, OVER THE BAY, WITH THE ISLAND IN SIGHT.

"It interests to know," said the Rev. Donald Grant, who presided, "that we have with us a brother in Christ who has been so successful in bringing others to the Elder Brother; and not only in bringing Christ to the masses, but the masses to Christ, which is the highest honor of all."

"If there is nothing else I like to talk to

persons for," laughingly and bravely remarked the General, "it is that they can take things in." And he kept our friends busily and interestingly employed at the for the next hour. Their attitude was one of approval and sympathy. The Army ought to get

An Interested Backing Up

from many a church represented.

After answering some questions which his address had given rise to, the Rev. Mr. Silcox most feelingly referred to the sal and love which the members of the Army displayed in going amongst the lowest and the poorest. The churches wanted more of that Christlike spirit. Why, last summer when he was in Chicago, and during the strike there, he saw half-a-dozen poor, bedraggled men and women telling the people of a Saviour's love, and he felt sorry that his King had not got some who, better-to-do followers to represent Him, while rejoicing that these men and women had love enough to go out into the streets and do the thing he had not the courage to do. To these sentiments the General heartily responded, but triumphantly pointed out that in the days of St. Francis of Assisi, it was "these beggars" that saved Christianity. (Applause.)

"We have heard the General speak," said the delighted and grateful chairman, "with authority, and not as the Scribe." (Laughter.) And with the prayers and blessings of the Shepherds of the Flock, he went forth to his next engagement, which the *Montreal Gazette* termed

"A Gathering of Citizens."

This took place in the afternoon, in the large Lecture Hall of St. James Methodist Church, where some 700 or 800 people assembled. Staff-Captain Main having roared in a French solo—indeed, he has been in clover, in this respect, since coming amongst French-speaking Canadians—Dr. Rose, pastor, uttered some kindly sentiments, and then left the field to the General, who, in the short time at his disposal, ran through the Army's history, teaching, and aims, which seemed to find nothing but approbation in the minds of the audience.

This Takes the Palm.

St. James' Methodist Church is reputed to be the finest in America. We can well concede the fact. Its exterior is of great bulk and beauty; its interior gracefully matches. For admission into this splendid edifice 10,000 tickets were disposed of, and a considerable number over and above this were present. This night in Darkest England made a mark, and very appropriately terminated the varied campaign which the General had conducted in Montreal.

"I love moral earnestness," said Dr. Shaw, of the Methodist College, who presided. "In this hard, cold, selfish world, I appreciate a man who devotes himself to the highest interests of humanity." Speaking of the churches he exclaimed, "If you we need to get the enthusiasm which characterizes the Army."

The General fully rose to this,

In Many Respects, Unique Occasion.

one of the most interesting which the city has ever witnessed. Indeed, Dr. Rose termed the address, "A unique lecture, carrying with it a very great lesson for this city."



ENSIGN GAGE.

ENSIGN ALWARD. ENSIGN HUNTER.



EDGAR BARNE

The contribution up the total taking over £100. But this sum up the practical letter to hand as I man, who at first admission to the present and heard after, donated a £ Beef Shelter.

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THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

Mrs. Booth Takes Command

Enthusiasm Over the New System—Eager Anticipations—A General Advance Expected—P. A.'s Magee and Pugh Sanguine of Success.

Mrs. Booth's Cheering Mission.—The local agents throughout the Dominion will have been cheered by the receipt of this. Every officer (for we hope every officer has enlisted), soldier, and friend who has joined our noble brigade, will be glad to know that Mrs. Booth has taken the command, and will doubtless prove our Jean of Arc, who will lead us on to victory, and will make this regiment as renowned in the Army as was the brave band who bore the same proud title to the British Army in the days of the Crimea.

Two Cents.

Don't Push Them In.—That is, the bottom of the boxes. There is a small hole perforated in the disc to allow of a plug or something of the sort to slide it round, thus opening the aperture, which can be closed in the same way when the money is extracted. The small cards should also be readjusted so as to protect the disc.

Two Cents.

Local Agents.—We are anxious to get a local agent at every corps, as in some cases the field offices had to do the work. Mrs. Booth appreciates the interest manifested by those F. O.'s who have managed to find a little time to collect the amounts where a local agent has not been appointed. We might say something about those who have done *quite differently*, but "sufficient unto the day," etc.

Two Cents.

Provincial Agents.—ADJUTANT MAJOR commands the East Ontario Wing of the Brigade. The Adjutant is sanguine as to the successful issue that will follow the combined efforts of the Light Brigade when the new system is in thorough operation. *Hooray! hooray!*

CAPT. PUGH, the functionary upon whose shoulders rests the responsibility of making the Eastern Wing of the Brigade an honor to the whole Army, aims at nothing smaller than compelling his wing to such exploits as shall make it "the banner province." The new system is *the* thing, he believes. Speaks in eloquent terms of the interest manifested by some officers, and shows on his balance sheet the inimitable results the good influence of the F. O. when it has been exerted in the interests of the scheme.

ADJUTANT ARCHIBALD will take the command of the Pacific Coast wing. His hands are pretty full already, but the peculiar circumstances of the situation leaves the Commandant no alternative but that the Adjutant should shoulder this additional burden. The Adjutant, however, is an old warrior, and quite a tactician, and with the hearty co-operation of his "hardy outsiders" and his noble allies—the corps-commanders—will show as good a return as either of the wings.

Mrs. M. J. READ takes command of the North-West wing. We were perplexed as to how to work the scheme in this Province, when Mrs. R. came to our relief by boldly volunteering to lead on the Light Brigade troops. Who could not prophesy the issue? Look out, ye of the masculine gender, or, peradventure, the lurches you have in view may be awarded to Manitoba's woman commander.

Two Cents.

How advance without a leader? That is the great bug that ticks us as we write, respecting the West Ontario and Central Ontario wings respectively. *Cheer up, L. A.'s* (in these Provinces), the Commandant has his eye open to your needs, and will soon have someone on the field.

Two Cents.

New Boxes.—We have received a number of these, and shall place them in the P. A.'s hands at once, who will supply L. A.'s with the same. The new shipment are well executed, the design being lithographed on the tin. With a determination on the part of the L. A.'s to arouse sufficient interest in the scheme so as to ensure a return from



WITH MAJOR FRIEDRICH.

BAR-ROOMS, ARM-SHOPS, AND BILL-GARDENS abound in Antwerp, and everybody seems to drink when they are not doing anything else just at the moment. There is much room for the Salvation Army.

My next stopping place was Brussels for a few hours, and I made a hurried side trip to the battlefield of Waterloo. Under the explicit directions of Sergt. Major Brown, the armies seem to be once more to make their charges and countercharges. We thought we saw from the Dutch Line Museum, which gives an impartial view of the field, the old guard of Napoleon form their squares to meet the English cavalry, and we imagined to hear the shouts of the Scotch Gray, see Napoleon standing at his headquarters to the right looking down upon the farmhouses which was so bravely held and defended by three hundred Prussians until the ammunition run out, and the

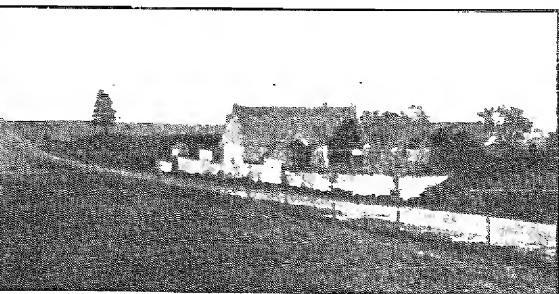
French is Overwhelming Numbers broke in through doors and windows. It was a hand-to-hand fight until the last Prussian was killed—no quarter given. Then the night came nearer, at least Blucher came. Napoleon had despatched his young guard to defend them. Glorious and clear the allied armies drew nearer. He wants to be killed in the battle now, since defeat becomes apparent, and by force they lead him from the battlefield to retreat.

On we speed along the picturesque valley of the Meuse across the German frontier at Herbolzheim. I must confess I felt somewhat peculiar when I saw the sign of the German eagle and the well-known uniform of the railroad officials; and then they all spoke

The Tongue of My Youth and my native language, still so dear to me. My eyes feasted on every field and meadow, and with a certain charm listen to the names of the German stations called out by the conductor. My train went through the historic Aix-la-Chapelle, the favorite residence of Charlemagne, and the city which witnessed the coronation of all German Emperors of the "Holy Roman Empire" of the German nation.

Cologne was reached in the afternoon, and as soon as I had satisfied the claims of the body terrestrial, I had walk to the Rhine bridge, and stood looking at the waters of that patriotic river, as it seems to bring tidings of welcome from the South. Cologne was founded in the year '38, B.C., by the Celts. I had just time for a short inspection of the world-famous cathedral, with its immense twin towers over 500 feet high, and its lofty body supported by tall, graceful pillars, the whole being built strictly in pure gothic style, conveying to the visitor a conception of the architect's desire, like Solomon, to build unto the Lord a house worthy of His name. The

Stained Glass Windows are beautiful, classic and works of art, which are well calculated to carry the soul above



THE HISTORICAL FARM, WATERLOO BATTLEFIELD.

and his final fall. Thousands have sealed with their blood their

Love for Their Country.

and we are slow to learn the great lessons which these wars teach us. How few would fight with the same enthusiasm and sacrifice for the cause of Christ for the freedom of the soul! The powers of darkness are strong and cunning, and the forces of God's church must close up ranks, and ally themselves, obedient to the one Commander-in-Chief, to overcome all mass unrighteousness and the infamous hypocrites, and other abominable evils of to-day. But I am trespassing.

every box-holder of at least two cents per week, we shall do exploits.

Two Cents.

Altogether—that's it.—We are glad to note that the Brigadiers and their staff are interested in the scheme. With the co-operation of the D.O.'s and F.O.'s, L. A.'s and box-holders, what blessings may not be brought to hundreds of souls, and not a few bodies!

What is Two Cents?

Narrows.—We are well pleased with you, Wm. C. in your new form, and believe the change will be appreciated here on the coast, and we pray that you may more than ever be successful in your mission of carrying light and salvation to many souls.

Good Morning Sunday.—Good attendance, with one soul.

We are looking forward with great expectations to the time when we will have a visit from our beloved General, and assure him a right hearty and loyal welcome to the coast. Bandman Stack.

Twelve Years of Victorious Warfare.

Bad Kemp Relates Stirring Episodes in Turkish Fortress.—The Core a Core, Flave a G.I.E., Conductor Wounded by the First Shot—

Do they Stand?—Like a new Spring

—Large Crowds in the Open

—Air—Barracks Full—Old

Veterans and Recruits

Rejoice—A Live

Treasurer.

My, what a surprise! So felt the writer on Saturday evening last, as he stepped into the Hamilton I. barracks and beheld the large crowd both on the platform and in the audience. The surprise increased as the meeting progressed, for did we not recall the cold, damp, dreary days of two years ago, and the difficulty it was to secure a crowd inside, though there never has been a time in the history of the corps that open-air did not take.

At the kind request of Eugenia Aikenhead, Mrs. Southall and myself were pleased to have the privilege of spending a week with comrades whom we have known so long, and had spent so many happy seasons with, and was it not a time of great happiness in days gone by.

The interest manifested and the interest felt at the Sunday's meetings were

The Token of God's Presence, and the results were evidence of His power. Two came forward in the holiness meeting, and tested.

It was quite natural that the afternoon meeting should take the form of a "war memories" time. Some testified to first finding the light at the Larkin Hall a day or two after the opening; some ten, nine, eight years ago, and some down to the past week or so.

A gentleman present spoke of his walking carefully towards the Gove on the morning of the opening, when he heard a strange noise; listened, and heard something that

Pierced His Soul.

which resulted in his being brought back to the God he had served in earlier years.

Mrs. Southall read the lesson, and recalled some facts connected with the day of her captaincy at this corps. Several of those honored during her charge were present, and testified.

If the previous meetings and open-air were a surprise, it is certain that the Sunday night open-air and meeting was almost startling. One would almost think he was at a new meeting. A big crowd listened eagerly to the truths spoken in the open-air, and

Responded to the Dumb Appeal of the drum placed in the centre of the ring to the extent of two dollars. The large banner began to fill up quickly in our room until it was comfortably seated. The spirit of God backed up the truth uttered, and several anxious ones were dealt with, and although realizing their need, yet many refused to yield. One young man, however,

Boldly Left his Seat, and found peace.

Eugenia Aikenhead and her aides have been much blessed in their work, and are to be congratulated in not only attending to the spiritual side of things, but in the execution ability displayed in the systematic cleaning of the corps, whereby

The Rest and "Crys" are Paid in Full, the coal for the winter gathered in, and (by this time) paid for. The live Treasures (Provost) is a great help as all treasures should be, and goes to the localities, bandsmen, and soldiers. United effort and faith in God is the secret of Hamilton I. proud position on its 12th birthday. J. F. R.

Impressions Left Upon the Newfoundlanders by the General's Visit.

(Daily News, N.Y.)

The long line of torchlights that shone brightly from the top to the bottom of Long's Hill was the cause of a very funny remark by an inebriate young man, who said, "I thought it was a great help as all treasures should be, and goes to the localities, bandsmen, and soldiers. United effort and faith in God is the secret of Hamilton I. proud position on its 12th birthday. J. F. R.

Carlton, N.B.—We week. Three backborders food. We expect Capt. Cunard.

Richmond Street.—old officer, was with us, for rett. Good spiritual Allen for Capt. WISEMAN.

Springhill Mines.—D we have seen four pre- forgiveness of God. We stop at that. —Capt. Parsons.

Moose Jaw.—In spite wind, we had a good soul. Mr. Amythorn came to return to England. —L.

Liverpool.—Our for believing for more soon Liverpool is holy living w—Capt. PENNEY and L.

Halifax.—One soul, and Mrs. Hunter and C. settled. In the afternoon carried one ret'nt, late. Two souls asking parades.

Amherst.—After a m led by our dear Genor Amherst. I like the tow in with my command for one soul professed to ha Capt. PENNEY.

Neepawa.—I am quite Capt. CIV. Though I b two months, seventy mi corp, I have eagerly w the dear old CIV. Than think of the fight again, at the barracks. —Capt. PENNEY.

Costicook.—Welcome between four and five n Saturday night, those who come, and, like se tents and go. We gat over our short term in the Costicook; may you ever up on their sin. We up a beautiful little town o Morris.

Goderich.—Along on "important" from the quickly, expanding some found fare well orders. Two months in this town pack again and say go by, Easton and Mrs. here a blessing to us. been good, and we have a ward. —G. E. MACKENZIE.

Comber Circle Corp gods increasing interest seen, a few days ago, well with us. Eugenia Moore farewelled. A nice crew packed out, and deep in the Captain reports hope packed out, and the wind Expecting an enrollment as for Capt. N. Rock.

Portage la Prairie.—seals saved; recruits a Festival a grand success. Seven recruits took their

We had a Hindoo meeting, from Braudon, this meeting. Barracks A tent was erected on flowers in abundance lined squatted in true Hindoo Indian choruses were su camp home.—J. E.

Brandon.—Arrived Saturday in time for the day's sight. We have declared

While Eugenia Loring w on, entering a saloon, heard to exclaim: "I have a good girl. Come on, boy, buy a CIV." All fell in and soon thirteen CIVs come giving over money.

This is only one of the which are to be found in these Western folk.—Cap

Malib: II.—Pleasant t when we welcomed our Treasurer. Tries to find a partner in life. No time alistered in the decoration racks with flags, however, were over, the commander an

After supper, we had a few marks from the bride. Brother Smith speaking soldiers and friends of our

Godech.—DAN WAR regularly to my home, and to see something about ourated for its fresh air from The majority of the peo

